

IN THE WORLD OF SPORT

Chance, Chicago Cubs' Great Leader.



Photo by American Press Association.

The absence of Frank Chance from last base is being keenly felt by the Chicago Cubs. The peerless leader was certainly a tower of strength to the team while on the initial station.

Plan Trip For Rugby Team.

An eastern trip in June for the English Rugby football teams of Leland Stanford University and the University of California is being enthusiastically urged by Bill Erb of San Francisco.

Football as Deadliest Sport.

In an effort to show that football is as more brutal and deadly sport than bullfighting a statistician has compiled a table showing the total casualties in Spain from bullfighting during 1911.

Stanford in Regatta.

Stanford plans to send her victorious crew to Poughkeepsie, N. Y., to participate in the intercollegiate regatta June 20.

Flanagan Out of Olympics.

A prominent athlete from the Olympic games this year will be John J. Flanagan, who won the hammer throw at Paris in 1900, St. Louis in 1904 and London in 1908.

Minnesota Bans Baseball.

The athletic board of control of the University of Minnesota has abolished for one year all intercollegiate baseball. This follows action of the eligibility committee of the faculty in declaring practically all of the baseball team candidates ineligible because of alleged professionalism.

Famous Skater is Olympic Secretary.

The secretary of the Svenska Rodd forbundet, the Swedish rowing association, which will have control of the Olympic regatta, is Ulrich Salchow, the famous skater, for several years champion of the world.

Bowlers May Adopt New Rule.

New York bowlers may adopt intercollegiate registration instead of club membership, as has been in force.

HUMOROUS QUIPS

An Interparochial Affair.

Och, there's divil a parish at all like this one o' St. Paul! There's one parish that's fit for a man wid a hunger for warmth an' for light.

Substitution.

As an illustration of the stupidity of some minds which bear the appearance of acute intelligence, it is related by Hazlitt that a certain ingenious gentleman proposed as the best and most effectual method of sweeping chimneys to place a large goose at the top and then by a string tied around her feet to pull the fowl gently down to the hearth.

Not "Trade."

One of the young men attached to the American embassy at Berlin tells a story to illustrate that modern advertising can come even with the etiquette of courts.

His Job.

"So you want a position in my firm?" said the merchant to the applicant. "Well, what were you in your last job?"

The Only Key.

"And where, my fellow citizens," appealed the political speaker "can we find an instrument so fit, so delicate, so adjustable and at the same time so unassuming and popular that it will unlock every department of state for the benefit of the people?"

An Exception.

"Now, in a lot of cases," the ten-hitter explained, "there have always to be of the same number." He then pointed to a box containing six horses from nine dogs.

Who Voted Against Him?

"I congratulate you, young the pretty girl." "Why?" asked the young man who was one of her many admirers.

A Calculating Nature.

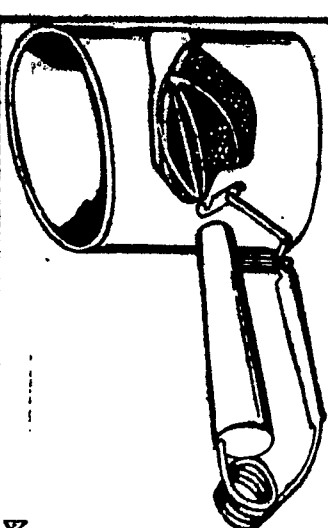
"Is that a garden you are making?" "No," replied Mr. Crosslots. "It's a subterfuge. I tear up as much of the yard as my wife will allow me to and then let it alone all summer. It's just that much less territory to run the lawn mower over."—Washington Star.

False Pretenses?

Newlywed (seventy-five years old): Will you love me, dearest, even when I'm eighty? Mrs. Newlywed (eighteen years old): Why, darling, I thought you had heart disease.—Satire.

HINTS FOR THE BUSY HOUSEWIFE

Flour Sifter That Can Be Operated With One Hand.



The old fashioned flour sifter required two hands for its operation. It was held in one hand and a crank turned by the other hand to operate the beater.

Vegetable Purée.

Put one ounce of suet in a frying pan, cut into it one small onion, one carrot one turnip and one potato. Stir until all the vegetables are slightly browned, then turn them into a soup kettle.

Rhubarb Meringue Pie.

Either fresh or canned pieplant may be used. Take enough stewed pieplant for one pie, about a half pint, and stir into it while boiling a heaping teaspoonful of cornstarch mixed with the yolks of two eggs, a cupful of sugar and one tablespoonful of butter.

Laundering Towels.

Often times the towels become gray and dingy looking. Treat them in this manner, and they will become white again. Place them in a kettle and cover with cold water.

Stuffed Peppers.

One and one-half pounds lean fresh pork put through a grinder with three pieces of garlic. Add one-half cupful washed rice, a teaspoonful salt, one-quarter teaspoonful black pepper.

Codfish Balls.

Half a pint of pickled or tumbled cod fish, a pint of potatoes, the water being boiled while the codfish is being pickled. Then add the fish and cook in soft tender dish and mash.

Light, Flaky Pastry.

To make light, flaky pastry chop the lard and butter through the flour with two knives instead of using the hands which make the mixture too compact.

Steamed Suet Pudding.

One cupful suet chopped fine, one cupful raisins, one cupful molasses, one cupful milk, three cupfuls flour, one teaspoonful soda, one and one-half teaspoonfuls salt, one-half teaspoonful clove, one-half teaspoonful nutmeg, one teaspoonful cinnamon. Steam three hours.

FOR THE CHILDREN

The Seagull.

The duck can swim, the duck can walk (Though not so well as I), But, though he is a kind of bird, He cannot seem to fly.

But, oh, the seagull, gray and white, He is a lucky thing! Just see him on his dizzy flight With spreading, level wing.

Just see him riding on the waves As gaily as a boat, Oh, how I wish that I could learn Like him to swim and float!

Then see him walk about the sand As proudly as can be, He is as much at home on land As in the sky or sea.

I think it hardly seems quite fair That he has so much fun— To swim, to walk, to fly in air, When I can do but one!

Savages and Writing.

When a race of savages have no written language or graphic signs they are very low down in the scale of civilization. Missionaries say that nothing so impresses these ignorant people as the mystery of writing.

Partners—A Jelly Game.

The game of partners is much fun. The players divide themselves into boys and girls. If there are too many girls some girls must persuade boys, and vice versa.

A Canine Thief.

Dogs are frequently found watching sheep and guarding them, but I've heard of one which stole sheep for his master. His master would go to a sheep pen with an apparent desire to purchase them.

Conundrums.

When is a sailor not a sailor? When he's a board. Which is the oldest piece of furniture in the world. The multiplication table.

The Worthless Wheat.

A farmer accompanied by his little son went one day about the field to see how the wheat was growing.

An Honest Answer.

At a slave market in one of the southern states, before the abolition of slavery, a smart, active colored boy was put up for sale.

SNAPSHOTS AT NOTABLES

George W. Perkins, International Harvester Company.



Among the eighteen defendants named in the government's suit against the so-called harvester trust none has been more intimately identified with the corporation than George W. Perkins of New York.

The alleged trust was formed through the combination of the McCormick Harvesting Machine Company of Illinois, the Deering Company of Illinois, the Plano Manufacturing Company of Illinois, the Warder, Bushnell & Glessner Company of Ohio and the Milwaukee Harvester company.

The government alleges that the International Harvester company controls at least 90 per cent of the trade in the United States in harvesters or grain binders, 75 per cent of the mowers and more than 50 per cent of the binder twine.

George W. Perkins is a native of Chicago, fifty years old and began his business career with the New York Life Insurance company, reaching the vice presidency in 1903.

One of Champ Clark's Boomerangs.

An interesting fact in connection with Speaker Champ Clark's re-convention campaign for the presidential nomination on the Democratic ticket is that his boom is being handled by two former Republican members of the United States senate.



Copyright by Walden Fawcett. RICHARD F. PETTIGREW.

Dakota is first assistant to ex Senator Frederic T. Hughes of Idaho, who is manager in chief.

Former Senator Pettigrew is a native of Vermont, was educated in Wisconsin and went to South Dakota in 1869 as a surveyor, finally settling in Sioux Falls. For a time he was engaged in the real estate business, but since 1872 has practiced law.

AFTERMATH OF A HOUSE PARTY

Pleasant Surprise for a Man Who Drank Too Freely.

Last night was the end of the house party. There was a dance, and champagne flowed like water.

What did we do after supper? I have a confused remembrance of something going on in the bachelor quarters. Was it boxing or fencing?

Where is my handkerchief? I reach for my dinner jacket on a chair beside my bed and take my handkerchief from the pocket. With it comes a slip of paper. On it is a hasty scrawl in pencil in a feminine hand:

Consider our acquaintance ended. M. Heavens! I have disgraced myself, and Mollie has discarded me. How, when did it happen? After supper, when we were romping in the drawing room? I don't remember Mollie being there.

I turned over, buried my face under the bedclothes and groaned. I looked at my watch every ten minutes. The intervals seemed half an hour.

"I made an awful break I made at the supper table." "Yes, it was," I replied. "The confounded bottle slipped out of my hand. Is there no way to get a wine stain out of silk?"

"None. But you can buy a new dress, I suppose." "Buy Marion Hunt a new dress! That's what made all the trouble. I offered to do so, and she resented the offer, taking it as an insult. Her father is rich, and she has a fine income in her own right."

"Well, Bob, don't worry. I'm in a worse fix than you. I offended my fiancée, and it is all over between us." "How did you do that? You certainly were not boozey. You drank nothing but a few glasses of champagne."

"Don't know what I did." I handed him the slip. "How the deuce did you get hold of that?" "Found it this morning in the pocket of my dinner jacket."

"Why it's the identical paper Marion Hunt sent me." "What?" "When I covered her dress with a white bottle of wine she went upstairs very angry. I scribbled a few words to her before she went down to present her with the dress. She tore off a piece of the note and wrote that on it. But she never saw it."

"What did we do after supper?" I asked. "Why you and I played with the fiddle." "And took off our coats?" "Certainly." "And hung them up?" "No, threw them on chairs."

"Where about of a size?" "Very close indeed." "After our tussle I must have put on your coat." "So that's the explanation." Without a word I left the room and found Mollie in the hall just going in to breakfast. She held out her hand with that smile of hers which always breaks me down.